

TO CORRECT MIS-REPRESENTATION WE ADOPT SELF-REPRESENTATION.

VOLUME 1.} SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1856. NUMBER 20.

Poetry.

"Persevere."

BY TAMAR ANNE KEMODE.

Is thy pathway dark and lonely?
Are thy sorrows hard to bear?
Do prickly thorns spring up before thee?
And faintest naught but grief and care?
Still despair not—do thy duty,
Call to aid thy strength of will;
Look to Heaven for God will help thee,
Persevere—push onward still.

Has misfortune's breath bereft thee
Of the friends thou cherishest most?
Dost thou pine for tones of kindness?
If on life's sea thou'rt tempest tossed.
Still despair not—steer thy barque,
Towards the blissful Heavenly shore.
Persevere—push boldly onward,
Soon thy trials will be o'er.

Earthly ties are false and fickle,
Friendship fades like summer flowers;
Loving smiles and joyous glances,
Fly from grief's sad weary hours.
Still despair not—while on Earth,
Duty's calls thou must obey;
Persevere—and God will help thee,
Will turn thy darkness into day.

[N. Y. Ledger.]

DIVINE AUTHORITY, OR THE QUESTION, WAS JOSEPH SMITH SENT OF GOD?

By Orson Pratt,

One of the Twelve Apostles of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

FIFTH.—What else besides the "everlasting gospel" does the Book of Mormon profess to contain? It professes to contain a brief but faithful history of a small branch of the tribe of Joseph, and the revelations given to them before and after Christ, written by a succession of prophets who were the literal descendants of Joseph; hence it professes to be, in the full sense of the word, the *writings or records of the tribe of Joseph*. It contains numerous and pointed predictions, showing expressly that the age in which their records should, by the power of God, be revealed to the nations, should also be the day in which Israel should be gathered; and that their records, in conjunction with the records of the Jews, should be the powerful instruments in the hands of the servants of God in bringing about that great work. Now, how does this accord with the word of the Lord to Ezekiel upon the same subject? Ezekiel was commanded to write upon two sticks, one for Judah and the other for Joseph; after which he was commanded to join them together into one. And when the children of Israel should make inquiry what these two united writings of Judah and Joseph meant, he was to say unto them, that the Lord God would join the writings of Joseph with those of Judah; immediately after which he would take the children of Israel from among the heathen, whither they were gone, and would gather them on every side, and bring them into their own land; and that he would make them one nation in the land upon the mountains of Israel; and that one king should be king to them all; and that they should no more be two nations or kingdoms. Ezekiel testifies that the *writings of Joseph* should be joined with the *writings of Judah*. Mr. Smith presents this generation with a book, consisting of several hundred pages, professing to be the sacred writings of the inspired prophets of the tribe of Joseph, who anciently inhabited the great western hemisphere. Ezekiel testifies that Israel should be gathered, never again to be scattered, immediately after the union of these two records. The professed record of Joseph, brought to light by Mr. Smith, testifies in the most positive language, that this is the age in which Israel shall be gathered through the instrumentality of the word and power of God, contained in the two records. Ezekiel uttered the prediction. Mr. Smith presents a professed fulfillment. This is another presumptive evidence in favor of the divine authority of his mission; for if the gather-

ing of Israel had not been included in the mission of Mr. Smith, as an important part of the great work of the last dispensation, all would have had good reason for rejecting him without further inquiry. The ministering of an angel—the restoration of the gospel—the conferring of the apostleship—the setting up of the kingdom of God—the gathering of the Saints—the revelation of the record of Joseph, and its union with the Jewish record—and the restoration of all the house of Israel to their own lands, are the wonderful events to be fulfilled in the great "dispensation of the fulness of times." Whatever person or persons are divinely commissioned to usher in that dispensation, must have the keys of authority to perform every work pertaining thereto. If Joseph Smith had included all these remarkable events in his mission, *excepting one*; then that one exception would be sufficient to prove him to be acting without authority. But where, we ask, is there one exception? What particular event or circumstance pertaining to the dispensation, of which he professed to hold the keys, has he excluded from his system? Did John predict the restoration of the gospel by an angel? It is included in Mr. Smith's system. Did John predict that the Saints should receive a message from heaven, commanding them to come out of Babylon? It also is included in the system of Joseph Smith, and the Saints are now obeying it. Did Ezekiel predict the final gathering of Israel as an immediate result of the union of the two records of Joseph and Judah? Mr. Smith also includes this in his system. The two records are already united in their testimony, and will soon accomplish the purpose for which they were sent forth. What then is lacking? Is there any of the prophets, or inspired writers of ancient times, who have pointed out some other way for the latter day dispensation to be brought about? Can any man show that the gospel will not be restored by an angel, or that the Saints will not be called out of Babylon by a message from heaven? or that the record of the tribe of Joseph will not be joined with the Jewish record—the Bible? or that Israel will not be gathered to their own lands through the instrumentality of more revelation? or that the kingdom of God will not be set up in the latter days to break in pieces all other kingdoms? or that apostles and prophets will not be restored to the earth as in ancient times? If all these things are possible, probable, and scriptural—if all these events must come to pass in their time, and in the manner predicted—can any one show that this is not time? that the Book of Mormon is not the record of Joseph, about which Ezekiel prophesied? Can any one show any cause why Joseph Smith should not receive the ministering of an angel? why he should not be ordained an apostle, or prophet, or receive revelations and commandments from God? If the gospel is to be restored by an angel, it must be restored at the first to some person. Why not that person be Mr. Smith? If the records of two different tribes are to be joined in one, why not the Book of Mormon and the Bible be the two records? and why not Mr. Smith be the instrument in the hands of God in fulfilling this prophecy? If these are not the fulfillment of those ancient predictions, will the generation that lives when they do come to pass be any more believing than they are at present in this work? Will they be any more ready to receive new revelations, visions, angels, or ancient sacred records than they are now? When God sets up his kingdom, will mankind be any more willing to receive the apostles, prophets, and inspired officers of that kingdom, than they are now? One thing is certain; if the angel has come—if the gospel is not restored—if the records of Joseph are not revealed—then there is no kingdom of God on the earth, no authority to preach or administer ordinances among men; all is uncertainty—and our only alternative is to wait till the voice of the angel is heard, till the great work of the last dispensation is ushered in. But will we then receive it? Will not our prejudices be as great then as they are now against Mr. Smith?

Are there any qualifications that Mr. Smith should possess that he did not possess? Were there any doctrines which he advocated adverse to scriptural doctrine? Were there any principles connected with his system inconsistent with the prophecies. If then perfection characterizes every doctrine embraced in the great scheme of this modern prophet, who can say that he was not sent of God? Who dare oppose so great and perfect a system, without the least shadow of evidence to prove its falsity? Who so lost to every sense of reason and sound judgment, as not to perceive an overwhelming evidence flowing in from every quarter to establish the divine mission of Joseph Smith? Who that has examined his mission or system impartially, can bring even one evidence against it? Are we not bound then to yield, at least, our faith on the side of evidence? What excuse then can the learned, and great, and wise of the earth, render for opposing a work of so great importance with naught but ridicule, and slander, and vile reproaches? Let them bring forth their strong reasonings, or else let them hear, and say it is truth.

(To be Continued.)

FOULY OF RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION.—The very worst mischief that can be done to religion, is to pervert it to the purposes of faction. Heaven and hell are not more distant than the benevolent spirit of the Gospel and the malignant spirit of party. The most impious wars ever made were those called holy wars. He who hates another man for not being a Christian, is himself not a Christian. Toleration is the basis of public quiet; it is a charter of freedom to the mind, more valuable, I think, than that which secures our persons and estates. Indeed they are inseparably connected; for, where the mind is not free, where the conscience is enthralled, there is no freedom. I repeat it, persecution is as impious as it is cruel and unwise. It not only opposes every precept of the New Testament, but it invades the prerogative of God himself. It is a usurpation of the attributes which belong exclusively to the Most High. It is a vain endeavor to ascend unto His throne, to wield His sceptre, hurl His thunderbolts.

And then its history proves how useless it is. Truth is immortal; the sword cannot pierce it, fires cannot consume it, prisons cannot incarcerate it, famine cannot starve it; all the violence of hell, stirred up by the power and subtlety of men, cannot put it to death. In the person of its martyrs it bids defiance to the will of the tyrant who persecutes it, and with the martyr's last breath predicts its own full and final triumph. The Pagan persecuted the Christian, but yet Christianity lives. The Roman Catholic persecuted the Protestant, but yet Protestantism still lives. The Protestant persecuted the Roman Catholic, but yet Catholicism lives. The Church of England persecuted Nonconformists, and yet Nonconformity lives. Nonconformists persecuted Episcopalians, yet Episcopacy lives. When persecution is carried to its extreme length of extirpating heretics, Truth may be extinguished in one place, but it will break out in another. If opinions cannot be put down by argument, they cannot by power. Truth gains the victory in the end, not only by its own evidence, but by the sufferings of its confessors. Therefore, if we have a mind to establish peace among the people, we must allow men to judge freely in matters of religion; and to embrace that opinion they think right, without any hope of temporal reward, without any fear of temporal punishment.

OLD BABYLON.—Dr. Oppert, of France, has spent two years on the site of old Babylon, examining the cuneiform inscriptions on the bricks and slates. He states that this famous old city, in the days of its grandeur and power, covered rather more than an area of 200 square miles, being about two and a half more than the site of London. But all this space was not inhabited, there being immense fields to supply the city with corn and pasture in case of siege.

SMALL BEGINNINGS, TERRIBLE ENDINGS.—About ten o'clock on Saturday evening, September 2, 1866, a fire broke out in a baker's near to the spot on which the Monument of London now stands. In its commencement it was but a little fire, and every one who saw it said it would very soon be extinguished. Notwithstanding these favorable predictions, it continued to spread. Adjoining houses were soon enveloped in the devouring flames, and by noon of the next day, John Evelyn, who was a spectator of it, writes: "All the sky was of a fiery aspect, like the top of a burning oven. God grant my eyes may never behold the like, now seeing above 10,000 houses all in a flame, the noise, and cracking thunder of the impetuous flames—the shrieking of women and children—the hurry of people—the fall of towers, houses, and churches—was like an hideous storm, and the air all about so hot and inflamed, that at last one was not able to approach it; so that they were forced to stand still, and let the flames burn on, which they did for near two miles in length, and one in breadth. Thus I left it this afternoon burning, a resemblance of Sodom, or the last day. Thus it continued its awful progress for another day or two, and then it was found to have destroyed 89 churches, the city gates, Guildhall, several hospitals, schools and public libraries; a very great number of stately edifices, 13,200 dwelling houses, and upwards of 400 streets. "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth."

Holland, as is well known, is a country a considerable part of which is lower than the sea, which surrounds it, and which is kept out by large embankments called dykes. Many years ago it was perceived that one part of the embankment was defective, for the water had begun to ooze through, although in small quantities. A meeting of the inhabitants of the immediate neighborhood was called, to take into consideration the means of remedying the defect. The meeting adjourned without deciding upon anything, because it was considered such a very little evil—nothing would hurt, they said, as the quantity of water that came thro' was so small; and some future time would do very well to devise means to remedy the evil. Not very many weeks after that meeting, one beautiful Sabbath's evening, when a more than usual calm serenity rested upon every thing—without any further warning whatever, the sea burst through the embankment, which had been gradually weakened by the apparently insignificant evil, destroyed several considerable towns, seventy villages, and immense number of cattle, and more than 100,000 inhabitants. A small beginning, but a terrible ending.

BOYS SHOULD LEARN A TRADE.—St. Paul was a mechanic—a maker of tents. He was not only a thorough workman, but a thorough scholar, a master not only of his native Hebrew, but of other languages. It was the custom among the Jews to have their sons taught some trade, a custom not confined to the poor classes, but also practised by the wealthy. The custom was a wise one, and it were well if the fathers of the present day would train all their children to some useful employment, by which, in case their means of support from other sources should fail, they may get a comfortable livelihood.

THE END OF GREAT MEN.—Happening to cast my eye upon a printed page of miniature portraits, the personages who occupied the four most conspicuous places were Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar, and Bonaparte. I had seen the same unnumbered times before, but never did the same sensations arise in my bosom as my mind hastily glanced over their several histories. Alexander, after having climbed the dizzy heights of his ambition, and with his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of countless nations, looked down upon a conquered world, and wept that there was not another one for him to conquer, set a city on fire, and died in a scene of debauch.

Hannibal, after having, to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps;

after having put to flight the armies of this mistress of the world, and stripped three bushels of gold rings from the fingers of her slaughtered knights, and made her very foundations quake—fled from his country, being hated by those who once exultingly united his name to that of their god, and called him Hannibal—died at last by poison, administered by his own hands, unlamented and unwept, in a foreign land.

Caesar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyed his garments in the blood of one million of his foes, after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and in that very place, the attainment of which had been his greatest ambition.

Bonaparte, whose mandates kings and popes obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name, after having deluged it with tears and blood, and clothed the world with sackcloth, closed his days in lonely banishment, almost literally exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving over the deep, but which could not or would not render him aid.

Thus four men who, from the peculiar situation of their portraits, seemed to stand as the representatives of all those whom the world call great; those four who, each in turn, made the earth tremble to its very centre by their simple tread, severally died—one by intoxication, or, as some suppose, by poison mingled in his wine—one a suicide—one murdered by his friends—and one in lonely exile. How are the mighty fallen!

A GREEK ROBIN HOOD.—The French papers have the following romantic account of the manner in which the vicinity of Adrianople has been rid of some troublesome robbers:

The house of a widow residing there was entered and robbed of valuables amounting to seven thousand piastres, her only wealth, by seven men, who said they were members of the band of Yari, a celebrated thief, who has gained great renown in those parts; and the poor woman used his name in making her complaint.

This personage is a sort of Fra Diavolo, who seems to have modeled himself after the brigand and heroes of romance. He is a Bulgarian by birth and robbed no one but rich Turks, whom he hates, and has been known frequently to give the proceeds of such an expedition to any poor person he might meet. He goes and comes in the villages, where he is well received and treated like a lord.

It must be said that the rustic police are not much protection, for they are too often connected with the band themselves. This M. Yari goes through the country, robbing the rich, befriending the poor, protecting the widow and orphan, and even watching over the magistrates to see that justice is meted to the rich and poor alike.

Now, Yari learned that he had been implicated in the robbery, and fully equipped, paid the lady a visit. Trembling, the poor woman requested him to leave her the little that remained.

"But I have never taken any thing from you," said the brigand.

"Are you not, then, Yari?" said she.

"I am most certainly Yari, and I come to obtain the description of those who have abused my name and robbed you."

Reassured, the woman gave the required description.

"Be content," said Yari, departing, "you shall obtain justice. No one stains my name with impunity, I promise you."

Two days after, Yari brought back to the widow all she had lost, and with it the heads of the seven robbers who had taken it. He had followed the defamers with a few of his men, and had avenged his honor upon them himself.

Funch says, "The greatest organ in the world is the organ of speech in woman; an organ, too, without a stop."

DIGESTION OBSERVATIONS.—Alexis St. Martin, noted in the annals of medical science, and whose case is described in all our elementary works on physiology as having, when a soldier, shot himself accidentally in such a manner as to lay open his stomach and expose the entire process of digestion to scrutiny—upon which Dr. Beaumont made a valuable series of observations—has been in our city for a few weeks lately, being brought from Montreal by Dr. Boutine. A number of our physicians have been experimenting with him with different kinds of food with the view to ascertain the time required to digest them. A thermometer introduced into his stomach through the opening rose to 101 deg. Fahrenheit. The carrot is consumed in five to six hours. Rare roast beef will thoroughly digest in an hour and a half. Melted butter will not digest at all, but float about in the stomach. Lobster is comparatively easy of digestion. Upon the application of the gastric juice to a piece of purple tissue paper the color at once faded. In relation to the patient's health, Dr. Boutine observed that it had been uniformly excellent, having since his recovery from the first effects of the wound, supported a large family by his daily labor. These experiments do not differ materially from those made by Dr. Beaumont 20 years ago. St. Martin is at present a little upwards of fifty years of age, of a spare frame, but apparently capable of considerable endurance. He is in excellent bodily health, and has much vivacity of manner. The opening in his stomach has had no injurious effect upon his health, nor has it prevented him from pursuing active and severe labors. If he does not keep a compress to the aperture in drinking water or swallowing anything else, the whole contents of the stomach will pass out through that opening.—[Scientific American.]

BARBERS' POLES.—THEIR ORIGIN.—The origin of the barbers' poles is to be traced to the period when the barbers were also surgeons and practiced phlebotomy. To assist this operation, it being necessary for the patient to grasp a staff, a stick or a pole was always kept by the barber-surgeon, together with a fillet or bandaging he used for tying the patient's arm. When the pole was not in use, the tape was tied to it, that they might be both together when wanted. On a person coming in to be bled, the tape was disengaged from the pole and bound round the arm, and the pole was put into the person's hand. After it was done with, the tape was again tied on the pole, and in this state, pole and tape were often hung at the door for a sign or notice to passengers that they might there be bled. At length, instead of hanging out the identical pole used in the operation, a pole was painted with stripes round it, in imitation of the real pole and its bandagings and thus came the sign.

AMERICAN CHEAP LITERATURE.—The *Albion*, in a criticism upon the "yellow covered literature," of which the American press has lately become so prolific, says:

"Some novels, from the same prolific source, which are now before us, are of a more pretentious class, and have sins of a deeper dye. If they come to this country as average specimens of full grown American novels, or if they furnish only a remotely resembling picture of American society, we can only say, we be to the nation that is in such a case. The first point that strikes a stranger is the deeply stated influence of French novels; the descriptions of places and characters—the conversation—the tone of thought—all evince an ambitious, restless desire to write, speak, think, describe like Balzac, Dumas and Eugene Sue. The effect is curious, and resembles a parcel of distant colicists, dressed up in second hand European finery. There is a total absence of wholesome individuality; but instead, there are false French fashion and imitation of French refinement. The language is, however, genuine enough, and is shown in the love of titles, in the worship of pomp and varieties, fine clothes, fine upholstery, and French cookery."

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As the STANDARD has a very large circulation among the inhabitants of Utah Territory, independent of its extensive circulation in this State, strong inducements are offered to business men of this vicinity to favor us with their advertising patronage. There is at present an immense amount of goods purchased by the people of Utah, and San Bernardino County Cal., in this city; at the former point also, the Standard will be read by the hundreds of emigrants who journey at that place on their way from the East. We call particular attention of Hotel keepers and others to these facts. Those merchants who are already aware of the great and constantly increasing trade between the two cities of Great Salt Lake and San Francisco, can appreciate the advantages that are offered. The cost of advertising will be made as low as can possibly be afforded.

The Western Standard.

SATURDAY, JULY 6.

The Latter-Day Saints

Will hold public meetings at 11 A. M., and 7 1/2 P. M., on Sunday, the 6th inst., at the PIONEER HALL, Stockton street, near Jackson street. All who are desirous of investigating the principles of truth are cordially invited to attend.

Lowering Prospects.

This peculiar circumstance in which the people of these United States are placed, and the gloomy prospects there are before them at this the dawn of another anniversary of our country's Independence, ought to induce reflection and serious thought in every breast, and prompt men to examine well the causes which have produced these dreadful results. The steamer which reached this port on Tuesday last brings news of a gloomy and portentous character. The spirit of strife, division and civil war, is triumphant, and it is plain to be seen, that unless these breaches are healed, civil war and the disruption of the Union are extremely probable. Never since the signing of the immortal document which declared the independent nationality of the thirteen colonies, has the prospect been so gloomy, or the political horizon so dark and threatening, as at present. The spirit of contention is prevalent from one end of the Union to the other, and it only requires a pretext and an opportunity for thousands to leap to arms to contend with their brethren for the cause which they have endorsed as being correct. A recklessness of consequences seems to predominate in every move; and partisans have pictured to themselves so long the advantages that would accrue from the dissolution of the Union, that it is no longer looked upon by them as an event to be dreaded, but rather as an event that is in every respect desirable. Hence, their desire to precipitate measures, hoping that it will result as they wish.

The prospective war with England—in consequence of the expected dismissal of her Minister and the settlement of the Central American question—which occupied the attention of the press and was the principal topic on every tongue a short time ago, has for the present, been laid aside, to give place to the more momentous subjects with which the welfare and the very existence of the nation is so intimately connected. The troubles in Kansas, exciting as they are to the people generally, seem to sink into secondary importance before the late assault made by Mr. Brooks of the House of Representatives on Senator Sumner of Massachusetts, in the Senate Chamber. Monster meetings have been held in almost every city, town and village throughout the North, to find relief for indignation in the passage of strong resolutions; and in the South "sympathy meetings" have been held, approving of the course taken by Mr. Brooks. Intense excitement seems to prevail throughout all classes, and in Massachusetts the House of Representatives have passed a resolution instructing the Adjutant General of the State to furnish their Senators and Representatives in Congress with two of Colt's six barreled revolvers; this is intended as an offset to the course taken by Mr. Brooks' constituents in sending him gold-headed canes. The Senate of Massachusetts, by a unanimous vote, and the House by a vote of 187 to 23, have passed a series of resolutions in support of their Senator, and demanding the expulsion of Mr. Brooks; these resolutions are to be presented to both branches of Congress. Of course "nullifying South Carolina" will not look calmly on, and see this measure carried out without making any exertion to prevent it; such a course would not comport with her well known antecedents. Although slavery and anti-slavery are at the bottom of the whole affair, yet it has gone farther than a mere sectional issue between these two parties, it has assumed a personal aspect in which not only the honor of the individuals, but the honor of the States whom they represent is concerned. All these things add fuel to the flame, and

seriously threaten to wrap the whole country in the conflagration of civil war. A war with England, which under other circumstances would be so dreaded because of its injurious effects on commerce, is now looked forward to by some as the only thing that will tend to restore harmony and peace. This, it is thought, would divert the attention of the people in another direction, and would cause them to bury their feuds and animosities, and unite with one accord to repel a foreign foe. But how dreadful the situation of a people who have to adopt so terrible an alternative to preserve peace in their midst! What greater evidence could there be given of the want of the elements necessary to make a people truly great and happy, than such a one? Yet, painful as such a reflection is, it is daily gaining ground, and men no longer hesitate to assert that animosity and discord can not be obtained, neither can the people be prevented from going to extremes with their bickering and sectional quarrels, only by the presence of a foe that threatens alike the safety of all. Could the people of these States realize it, however, they would perceive that their greatest enemy and most deadly foe is in their own midst; a foe more necessary to be opposed, and whose progress is more ruinous, than England or any other power's possibly can be. That foe is their own evil passions.

How doleful a picture is presented before us at the present time, when we look at the situation of this once glorious confederacy! It needs but little foresight to predict what the result must inevitably be, unless there is a change. The fault is not in the Constitution, for, apart from direct revelation from the Almighty, a more perfect instrument could scarcely be framed. The laws as a general thing have been well adapted to the circumstances of the people, and, therefore, the blame can not in justice be laid on them; but the evil is in the people. They have departed (we speak in general terms) from correct principles, they are no longer governed by them; and they have permitted unscrupulous and corrupt men to obtain possession of the places that ought to be filled by the noblest and most upright of the land. They have been pursuing extreme measures to obtain freedom for others, while they themselves were forging their own bonds tighter, and taking steps to hasten their own destruction. They have forgotten the God of their fathers, who wrought such wonders in their behalf in delivering them from the power of a tyrannical and oppressive king and nation, and permitting them to erect a standard of freedom under which the oppressed and down-trodden of every nation might assemble and enjoy the sweet blessings of peace and liberty. They have ceased to invoke His aid in supporting them—to acknowledge His hand in elevating them to their present pitch of glory and brilliant success. They have not remembered that God has done this, and that no other power but His could have accomplished it; and they have, Nebuchadnezzar-like, attributed it all to their own energy, abilities and good calculation; therefore, the success and blessings which have been heaped upon them, will, if they are not careful, prove their destruction, by lifting them up in exceeding great pride, which is always the precursor of calamity.

A government such as ours, is powerful for good or evil, according to the inclinations of the majority of the people. If the majority are in favor of right, and the correct administration of wholesome and judicious laws, it can not fail in prospering and conferring an incalculable amount of benefit on the human family; more especially is this the case when it originates, as this Government undoubtedly did, under the direct sanction of the Almighty; but when the time comes that the voice of the majority choose iniquity, and trample upon the correct administration of justice, then it is self-evident that trouble will come speedily, and they will be overwhelmed by destruction.

A more glorious inheritance was never bequeathed by father to son than was entailed by the fathers of this republic to their children. While other nations were ground down to the dust under the iron heel of oppression, and were tyrannized over by an effete aristocracy, they were left to the full and unobstructed enjoyment of all the blessings of liberty, without any fear of molestation or tyranny. They were brethren of one great family, and, consequently, were equal, one not having the right to impose unnatural restrictions upon another; but every one left to seek happiness and enjoyment in his own way, so long as he did not trespass upon the rights of his neighbor. Their land, and climate were unequalled on earth's broad surface—it was indeed a land choice above all lands—a land flowing with milk and honey, and capable of producing every thing to gladden the eye or to cheer the heart of man. These blessings were all theirs, and they had been purchased at the cost of blood, toil and suffering on the part of those who bequeathed them as an inestimable legacy to their children. Since Earth's creation a people more highly favored, or possessing more advantages in a temporal point of view, than the inhabitants of the United States of North America, have not existed. Every blessing that heart can desire has been within their reach, and it has only been necessary for them to improve upon the opportunities they have had, to enjoy them.

The progress they have made in the arts and sciences, and all that pertains to civilization and enlightenment, during eighty years, is unprece-

dent in the history of nations, and is an evidence that the form of Government is eminently calculated for the development and growth of a great people. The governments of the old world have looked on with envious and wondering eyes at the astonishing progress of the young republic, while in their subjects' breasts hope has sprung up, and they have turned their eyes to it with expectation, believing it to be the asylum where they could enjoy the liberty which they sought.

But all these blessings are at present in great danger of being lost; a spirit of infatuation has seized upon the people, and they are determined to carry out their purposes at all hazards. The North is arrayed against the South, and the South against the North. All spirit of compromise and charity seems to be gone, and enmity and unyielding hate have taken its place. Although the signs of the times proclaim in thunder tones to the people to take heed, yet they are unnoted by them. They do not believe that there is any danger. The good, old spirit of State which has sailed through such troublous seas, and weathered so many storms, will still, they think, outlive all that may assail her. We are not warranted, however, in indulging in such hopes. If the present situation of the people is carefully scanned, it will be evident that a change must speedily take place to insure the continued enjoyment of the blessings of peace and prosperity. This change can only be effected by the people turning to the Lord with full purpose of heart, instead of discarding Him; if they would do this they would soon see a sensible improvement in the affairs of the nation; a spirit of peace would begin to prevail, and these evils with which they are now threatened would disappear.

Progress of the Work in the Pacific.

By late advices from the Sandwich Islands we learn that the prospects of the mission are brightening in that quarter, and the Church is daily adding to its numbers. The Elders who are at present laboring there have advanced sufficiently in the language of the people, to be able to expound the principles of the gospel simply and clearly to their understandings; and they are branching out into new places, and directing their attention more to the conversion of those who have never heard the truths which they bear, than formerly. In consequence of these exertions, joined with the blessing of the Lord, the Elders are gratified in seeing numbers acknowledge the truth of the doctrines, and bow in submission thereto. We are rejoiced to learn that Satan has not ceased to stir up the minds of his agents there to oppose and persecute the work of the Lord and those engaged in its propagation. We regard the increasing opposition on the Islands, as a favorable omen of success, and we have no doubt the Elders and the Saints there will look upon it in a similar light. If Mormonism is not opposed it will gather out all who love the truth, and will triumph over wickedness; and opposing it will not hinder the accomplishment of these things, but will rather have a tendency to accelerate it. It is invariably the case that when men attempt to do good, and fulfill the purposes of the Almighty, they are sure to be opposed by the adversary of righteousness and his satellites, and the more zealous they are, the stronger the opposition will be. Should the Latter-Day Saints have no opposition or persecution to contend with, they would have grave cause for dubiety as to their position and the correctness of their course; for it was received as an axiom by the ancients "that all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution." Thus far, however, when living up to their religion, they have not been permitted to entertain this fear for any length of time, and we expect it will continue to be so, for a little while longer at any rate, and we really feel thankful for it. Persecution and opposition are rather disagreeable and trying to human nature; but, then, when men are assured that it is for their benefit, and that it is all right, they cease to find fault with it, and look upon it as something really necessary. The preaching of the truth by the servants of God proves the people among whom it is preached more effectually than any thing else can do; those who joy in it, and will not receive it, evince their dislike to it by opposition, and this opposition is the means of trying and proving those who profess a willingness to receive it. Therefore, we can not complain at persecution, neither do we feel to mourn over it on our own account; but we regret to see men so blind to their own interests as to be guilty of descending to it as a means to stop the progress of truth.

The Island Saints continue to gather to the appointed place, on the Island of Lanai, and a spirit of unity and faith prevails to a goodly extent among those already gathered there. The present season has been exceedingly dry throughout the whole group, and crops have almost entirely failed; Lanai has not escaped the general drought, yet the Saints at the gathering place have been more fortunate than the majority; they had a tolerable supply of food on hand after their neighbors' stores were exhausted. They have also suffered considerably from the attacks of a cut worm, which has destroyed their crops to a very great extent; notwithstanding these discouragements they feel cheerful and determined to persevere. There are numerous obstacles to be contended with

on those lands in teaching the people the arts of agriculture and husbandry; but the Elders feel sanguine in persevering in the labor of teaching the people these things, as they realize that they need improvement in this respect to enable them to live up more fully to the requirements of the gospel. The nucleus for a great work has been formed, and as the people are instructed and progress in the knowledge of the principles, they will appreciate the efforts that are being made for their benefit, and will second them by every means in their power. The progress there has been made in faith and works, in spiritual and in temporal things, by those who have moved to Lanai, will have its influence on the remainder of the Saints scattered throughout the different branches, and there will be less reluctance manifested hereafter to leave their relatives and places of residence than there has been.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

We have had less excitement this week than any that has transpired since the 14th of May. "Fort Vigilance" has been well guarded, as usual, and companies have drilled and paraded; but we have heard of no more arrests. People are becoming weary of the excitement in which they have lived for the last seven weeks, and they are anxious to see it ended; the majority, however, so far as we can learn, are desirous of seeing the Committee proceed with their labors until they accomplish all they have undertaken. A herculean task truly, if we may judge by the time and labor they have already spent to do what has been done.

Mr. Hopkins still remains in a critical situation from the effects of the wound which he received at the hands of Judge Terry; and the physicians are not able to tell how it will terminate; it is hoped by all parties that he will survive. Judge Terry is still a prisoner in the hands of the Committee, and it is presumed that the evidence in his case on both sides has been collected and heard, but what verdict has been rendered or whether there has been any at all, it is impossible to ascertain, as the Committee contrive to keep their proceedings to themselves. A letter appeared in one of the "Law and Order" papers of Wednesday, over Mrs. Terry's signature, complaining of being denied the privilege of seeing her husband, and of the great difficulty she had to obtain any communication from or to convey any to him. She had the privilege of holding converse with him at the beginning of his incarceration, but latterly this had been denied her, in consequence, the presses in favor of the Committee say, of the advantage there has been taken of it by Terry's friends.

There has been no movement of any particular importance on the part of the "Law and Order" party since the capture of their arms by the Committee. The interior papers state that Gen. Volney E. Howard has been trying to beat up recruits in Placerville, Coloma and other mining towns, but with very poor success. "Law and Order" appear to be decidedly below par at present, and the authorities of the State are so much in the minority that there is but little desire manifested to comply with any of their demands. It is said that the Governor has reported the situation of affairs in this city to the President, and called upon him for the necessary aid to suppress the "insurrection."

The organization of the Vigilance Committee in this city, has thrown the political parties throughout the State into a most singular state of confusion. How it will terminate, is at present difficult to decide, though it would not be surprising if new parties should arise, and new tests of eligibility for office be instituted. Among the adherents and opponents of the Committee are found men of every political creed, who have ranged themselves on each side, regardless of old associations. Old political enemies are now found cordially fraternizing under the new order of things, the old boundaries and party cries being for the present discarded, and the cry of "Vigilance" and "Anti-Vigilance" substituted in their place. Many of the former political opponents of Gov. Johnson are now among his warmest supporters, while many of the organs of his party are loud in condemnation of his measures. A disposition to drag in politics and to give a political hue to the movement, is occasionally manifested, but the independent press who endorse the Committee protest against it. There's a good time coming; but it seems to be far distant from California.

BALLOONING.—Professor Wilson, still perseveres in his determination to attempt the passage of the Sierra Nevada in a balloon, as he proposed doing some months ago in this city. In consequence of his numerous failures, many have inquired in the idea that he was not the man to accomplish it; we learn, however, from the Placerville Americans, that he has made several successful experimental ascensions from that place that have been quite satisfactory. He has advertised to ascend from Sacramento, and offers any two gentlemen cabin passage for \$100 each, and ladies free.

The object, he says, of these ascensions is to raise sufficient money to make a voyage with an aerial machine, from Sacramento to the Atlantic States, which can and will be accomplished in less than three days; during the present summer, should he receive sufficient means to carry out the project. Any gentle-

man, he continues, wishing to stake \$1000 that he can not ascend from Sacramento city, and in less than ten hours land between the Sierra Nevada and Rocky mountains, will please leave their names at the Orleans Hotel.

Missionary Report.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 2d, 1856.
Mr. BORTON.—Dear Sir:—Having recently arrived from a mission to the Islands, and been solicited by a friend to write an account of my travels for your valuable periodical, I thought I would drop you a few lines, which, should you consider worth an insertion in your columns, are at your disposal.

At a General Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, held in Great Salt Lake City, April 6th, 1854, I was called in connection with nineteen others, mostly young men, to take a mission to the Sandwich or Hawaiian Islands. The company, under the direction of Elder P. P. Pratt, left Salt Lake City about the first of May, '54, to cross the plains to California by the Southern route. I joined the company at Parowan, where I then resided, bid adieu to my family and friends for a season, and started without purse or scrip to preach the gospel in foreign lands.

Our company consisted of twenty Elders for the Islands; Elder P. P. Pratt of the Twelve Apostles, on a mission to California, and three others. We were fitted out with horse teams and light wagons; had a very pleasant trip across the deserts to San Bernardino, where we arrived the 9th of June. We remained here about one month, and visited the Saints, who received us with a hearty welcome, treated us kindly and administered to our wants. After disposing of our wagons, horses, &c., we started for San Pedro, Bros. Lyman and Rich furnished teams to convey us to the coast. We embarked on board the steamer *Southerner* for San Francisco, where we arrived July the 10th. Unforeseen circumstances detained us here till September, when a company of eight, myself included, sailed for Honolulu in the schooner *Vaquero*. We had a long and rather tedious passage and reached our destined port the 20th day from San Francisco; here we met Pres. Lewis and several of the Elders of the mission, who had long looked for our arrival, having heard a company were on the way.

In receiving our appointments to the different Islands, my lot fell to Hawaii, the windward Island, and the largest one in the group. On landing at *Waipio* we cast lots for the districts, mine fell to the Hilo Conference, under the pastoral charge of Elder James Keeler. I went to live with a native family to learn the language; this at the first was very lonesome, not seeing any one for weeks with whom I could converse; but it was thought the best way to learn to talk native, and I joyfully engaged in it, for the only thing that then occupied my mind or employed my time—my most earnest petition to the throne of grace—was that I might obtain a speedy and correct knowledge of the language spoken on the Islands; in this I was greatly blessed, and ere long my most sanguine hopes were realized.

I remained on Hawaii till about the 1st of July, 1855, at which time, in company with several of the brethren, I sailed for Lahaina on our way to conference. We crossed the channel in a small schooner, officered and manned by natives; we were sixteen hours at sea; the waves rolled over our frail bark in quick succession, which, coupled with the sea sickness, rendered the passage very disagreeable. We crossed to Lanai in a whale boat, and on the 24th of the same month, met with the Elders of the mission in a conference capacity. Our happy meeting after being so long separated—the season of rejoicing together—I cannot portray, neither can any man realize, only those who have enjoyed such meetings under similar circumstances.

At this conference I was called to act as one of bro. Smith's counselors, he having succeeded Pres. Lewis in the presidency of the mission, also to the pastoral charge of the Lanai conference, where the Saints were then gathering. At this place my labors were principally among the Saints, though many unbelievers attended our place of worship on the Sabbath. With the exception of visiting Maui twice, I remained on Lanai, instructing in my feeble way the Saints, striving to implant in their minds the principles of life and salvation, with a sincere desire to do all in my power—ever realizing my weakness and dependence on God the Father of our spirits, and giver of every good and perfect gift—to reclaim a portion of that poor and degraded portion of the House of Israel, and to see them rise in the scale of being, and come in possession of the knowledge their fathers once possessed. I have been thrown in many places during my absence where I have realized my own weakness, and saw the fallibility of man when not inspired by the Spirit of God to illuminate his path, and to impart unto him wisdom to guide his own feet aright, and I could not but feel that it was much more necessary to enable him to point out to others the only way to obtain an exaltation in the kingdom of our God.

I enjoyed myself well while on the Islands, though the last few months my health was very poor. A better, more united and agreeable band of brethren, without exception, than those of my fellow-laborers of the mission, I can

never wish to be connected with. The work of the ministry is truly the greatest, most sublime pleasing and agreeable of any thing a man can be called to perform.

The inhabitants of the Islands are a kind, generous, hospitable people, much could be said, and that truly, of their merits; that lying, deceit, licentiousness, and many evils exist in what is called the more civilized or enlightened portion of the country, none can deny; but of this I need not speak, for your readers are, doubtless, better informed of their evil practices, having heard more of their demerits than of their real character.

I sailed from Honolulu June 6th, on the bark *Frances Palmer*, Wm. Strott, commander, and after a pleasant tho' long passage of twenty-one days, arrived in safety at this place, and am happy to inform you that my health is fast improving; the cool, bracing winds of a more northern climate, with change of diet, having done much to restore my usually good health.

But lest I have already trespassed upon your columns, and wearied the patience of your readers, I will conclude, earnestly praying that success may attend the STANDARD, and that you may be prospered in all your labors.

I subscribe myself your brother in the gospel of Jesus Christ,

SILAS S. SMITH.

By letter from Br. Ephraim Green dated San Diego, the 18th ult., we are informed that he and his associates are getting along well with the coal mines discovered by them in that place a few months ago, and hope to be able in about two months to supply any required amount for steamers etc.

From the *Mormon* we learn that the ship *S. Curling*, having on board a large company of emigrants for Utah, arrived in Boston on the 23d of May from Liverpool. Five hundred of their number passed through the city of Albany on the 27th May. Thirty went to Minersville, Ohio; and upwards of one hundred to Minersville, Pa., and New York. The emigrants were all well.

THE EX-CHIEF ENGINEER.—Charles P. Duane who was banished from San Francisco by the Executive Committee, in company with several others on the *Golden Age*, managed by some means to be left at Acapulco by the steamer on her downward trip. The *John L. Stephens* left Panama on her upward trip for this place before the *Golden Age* arrived there, and therefore her passengers and crew were in entire ignorance of the situation of affairs in San Francisco until they reached Acapulco, when the exchanges at Acapulco gave them the information. Soon after they landed Duane himself came on board, and said he wanted to return to San Francisco; that he had been unjustly sent away from there, and that he wanted to get back at all hazards. He was told that he could not return. He shortly afterwards disappeared, and it was supposed that he had gone ashore. The ship proceeded on her way and a short time after leaving Acapulco, Duane, who had secreted himself on board, came on deck. Captain Pearson was quite indignant, and thought for a short time of returning to Acapulco and landing him there. As this, however, would have involved a delay of at least half a day, he was dissuaded from doing so, but allowed Duane to remain on board until they met the *Sonora* on her downward trip, when Capt. Pearson boarded her and made arrangements for Duane's passage down to Panama. He was put on board in spite of his prayers and entreaties. He was exceedingly loth to go—expressed his conviction that he had been badly used—that had he had an impartial trial he would have been acquitted; and among a few who did not know him, he succeeded in creating considerable sympathy. Duane was first recognized by some of the crew and passengers who had known him in New York under the sobriquet of "Dutch Charley." The sympathy excited in his favor soon died away when the people found out who he was.

THE CONSOLIDATION BILL.—This Bill, passed by the last Legislature, went into effect on Tuesday, the 1st inst. The city charter is no longer in force, and the city and county governments are now consolidated. By the terms of this Bill the Common Council ceases to be, and its place is filled by the Justices of the Peace, who will hold their places until the next general election. The Mayor holds over and acts as Police Judge, from the first of July till after the November election. The County Auditor performs the duties of the City Comptroller, and the Board of Education hold over. The County Surveyor acts as Superintendent of Public Streets, the City Surveyor being ousted by the bill, as well as the City Comptroller, Tax Collector, and Treasurer. The County Treasurer acts as Tax Collector as well as Treasurer. The City Marshal holds over until the November election; and the police force is reduced to the number of thirty, exclusive of four Captains. The bill provides, in relation to the present county officers: "That all the present county officers of the county of San Francisco, making their official bonds conformable to the provisions of this Act, shall continue to exercise their respective functions as officers of the said city and county of San Francisco, and subject to all the provisions and restrictions in this Act contained, until their respective terms of office expire by law."

Correspondence.

FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

From our Correspondent:

WAILANA, Molokai, S. I. May 17, '96.
ELDER G. Q. CANNON.

DEAR BROTHER: I have long desired to write to you, but the knowledge of my imperfections as a letter writer has prevented my performing this pleasant task until the present time, but I am resolved that this man-fearing spirit shall no longer hold me in its invisible grasp.

I have received three numbers of your valuable paper, and with joy I welcome the WESTERN STANDARD to the shores of Molokai, although I am not able to give it that reception I should like to, and which I hope it should receive. I am well aware that *faith and prayer alone* without "works" will never put me into your hands so as to enable you and your associates to accomplish the labor, and roll off the responsibility resting upon you; but however great my desire I have not as yet been able to assist you with any available means.

I would express my thanks and gratitude to you for these papers, they are highly esteemed by me, and I intend very long to reward you for them. I have been around to all the foreigners, paper in hand, and tried to raise subscribers, but they are all afraid of being deceived by having Mormonism presented to them in its true color, the poor ignorant creatures will pore over the inspired pages of the *N. T. Herald, Golden Age* and other periodicals that are conspicuous in hearing upon these Latter-Day Saints, and believe all to be God's truth, without examining the arguments brought up to disprove their falsehoods; they will even refuse to read a Mormon version when it is laid at their own doors, "and for this cause God shall send them down destruction, that they should believe a lie: that they all might be damned, who believe not the truth, but have pleasure in unrighteousness."

I have only been a month on this island, and have made but one trip around it; the Saints generally feel well, nevertheless I find some signs growing with the wheat, which tend to check the growth of the pure seed.

Baptisms do not take place as often as they used to when you were here, as most of the natives have heard the Gospel and those that desired to, have obeyed the same.

I have my hands full at present, as I have neither foreign nor native help; but I am expecting a couple of native Elders from Maui, and when they arrive it will not be so hard on me.

There is not any news of importance stirring; "hard times" is the universal cry; the carpenters are out of work, and the natives are *poor*; and they are beginning to think that this is a "hard old world," but what puzzles them is, the times keep getting worse and worse.

Brother Richards writes me, that in many places on Maui the *Jamaicans* are scarcely able to obtain food for their sustenance. The past and present dry seasons will make provisions somewhat scarce on these islands.

I have just received a large portion of a mail from home, consisting of letters from father and family, *Desert News*, &c., bringing good news which causes my heart to rejoice.

I can say that I enjoy myself well in my labors, and have been greatly blessed of the Lord while on this mission. I feel that I have the faith, prayers and good will of all the Elders; and I am determined by the help of the Lord to labor so as to merit their confidence and esteem. They are as good brethren as I would wish to associate with; their hearts are in the right place, and they are zealous in their labors. Having said this much I will close by wishing a kind remembrance to your associates, also they are strangers to me, and also to all the rest of the good folks.

My kind regards to sister Cannon and yourself. Praying God to bless you with all needful blessing, I subscribe myself your friend and brother in the New Covenant.

JOSE R. YOUNG.

FROM IOWA HILL.

IOWA HILL, Placer County, Cal.

June 25th, 1896.

BROTHER G. Q. CANNON,

DEAR SIR: Will you be kind enough to inform me why it is that your paper is so very irregular in arriving at our place.

Now I hate a grumbler, one who is always finding fault with every little thing that don't happen to suit his notion of things, and I have refrained from saying anything about this unnecessary annoyance, until every week's report of the disappointment of some of your subscribers in this neighborhood has forced me to speak.

We don't get the paper here generally, until Tuesday evening, although, once in a while, it arrives on Monday evening, and sometimes on Wednesday or Thursday evenings, but when it comes to waiting from one to three weeks before it comes to hand, it is not so pleasant. Our Post Office is attended to with promptness and courtesy in this place, that we know, so that the fault must be between Sacramento city and your place. One of your subscribers in this town got his paper this week on Monday evening, and there are three of us that have not got ours yet.

Now if there is any excuse for such work as this, then I have nothing more to say on the subject, but if it continues as heretofore, we shall be compelled to have the paper sent by Express.

Yours respectfully,

G. Q. CANNON.

[The detention of the papers to which our correspondent alludes, is something that we can not account for. They are invariably sent by us to the office in time for the Sacramento mail on Saturday, and from the inquiries we have made in the P. O. here, we are well satisfied that they are regularly forwarded. The irregularity in the transportation of the mails by the Government, is a continual source of annoyance to all, and we are fully of the opinion that it might be entirely obviated by those whose duty it is paying an ordinary degree of attention to their business. Ed.]

FROM IOWA HILL.

IOWA HILL, Placer Co., Cal.

June 25th, 1896.

BROTHER CANNON,

DEAR SIR: I have looked in vain for some of the many graphic writers of the day, to give publicity to some of the many peculiar advantages and business facilities of our little "Mountain Home," therefore I will take the responsibility to say, that we do not feel slighted, because we have not been favored with any of those "gassy" exaggerations which

sometimes appear as descriptions of the mining towns in California; but we do feel like asking, how you would like to come up from the "slough of despondency," and take an airing upon the pinnacle of our Sugar Loaf! although our air is not "heavy with the signs of orange groves," as that of the Lake of Como, yet, we have that pure air that is wafted from a lake as well secluded from the gaze of the rude world, namely, Lake Tahoe; doubtless it is from its healthful and invigorating influence, that the "Mountains have spoken to the sea" in such thunderous tones of late.

Are you a good draughtsman? You would be delighted with the view. Stand upon the side of Sugar Loaf and sketch our wonderful County Seat, as it springs from its mighty towers, Sugar Loaf and Independence Hills, like a gigantic suspension bridge, the town being built at the greatest depression of the lake from the mountain, between those two points. The mountain is so narrow that but one street has been opened, and as that street sweeps down from one high point, and with great regularity to the lowest point, where the heaviest part of the town is built, it continues its regular grade until it sweeps over the other tower. To take a view of it from some high building in the center of the town, it is a pretty sight, to see the buildings grow smaller either way, and "beautifully less" as they blend with the shrubbery, as the road winds away in the hazy distance.

Some of these cottages have evidently been built by those fond of wild scenery, and I should think, one so constituted, could have a perfect feast to his soul, by taking a look at his grounds from almost any point; while others again, show the great difference there is in the tastes of men, their cottages being built after the most improved style of architecture, with all the adjoining grounds under the highest state of improvement, interspersed with choice selections of flowers and shrubbery, which awakens in our mind, recollections of Eastern homes that are dear to many, who, in their lonely hours, sigh, "do they miss me at home?"

The place is built entirely of wood, and very substantially and compactly too; but we have great hopes of seeing some bricks going up soon, for we have two brick yards in full blast, that were started this summer, and their proprietors informed our good citizens, that they could not afford to start without some encouragement for a sale when the kilns were burned, so that we have just grounds of hope, that before winter, we can publish it to the world, that we too, have got some of the "regular bricks" in our midst, that will be able to bid defiance to the deriding element that has laid waste so many of our mining towns, before the *bump of evolution* could be sufficiently excited in any of their citizens, to make them prepare for a storm before they saw it coming.

We have not the advantage of a great amount of travel through our place, but this is the place where people stop, for various reasons; first, because the stage stops here; secondly, it is a beautiful, healthy place, with excellent water from never failing springs; thirdly, our mining territory for extent and richness is not surpassed, if it is equalled, in the State. But Iowa Hill proper is not all of our population, for we have within a circle of about three miles, some six or seven "one-horse towns," built directly on the mining grounds, that would compare favorably with many places that have figured conspicuously in *print* since I can recollect. You may judge of our population by this one circumstance, when Rowe & Co.'s Circus performed here, they reported to have sold twenty-seven hundred tickets, (all the canvas would hold), and many went away for want of room the first night, and it was currently reported, that there were many in the community that do not visit such places, besides some that had to stay at home for various purposes, such as "keeping house," "taking care of the children," "keeping water out of the hole," so that the work could go on next morning, &c., &c.

We have one Hotel that goes on regularly, with a number who open "semi-occasionally," and gently close again; but Creamer's Hotel is doing nearly all the business, the hotel is kept by Mrs. Creamer, who is doing business in her own name; there is a large hotel being erected by Mrs. Fox, who is also doing business in her own name; however, I believe, these ladies employ their husbands on the premises. There was a Yankee in town the other day, who was heard to say, he thought "that was a damned mean way of doing business,"—just like a Yankee.

We have two Express Offices, Post Office, one church, of the Methodist Episcopal order, with arrangements made for the construction of one for the Presbyterian order, one School well attended in town, with others in the smaller settlements near by. The Masons have a Lodge here, one division of the Sons of Temperance, one Temple of Honor.

We are supplied with water by means of an aqueduct, owned by Mr. Henley, by which it is brought into all the buildings in town, through the beautiful supply of which element, and the almost superabundant cautions of our citizens, we have been saved from the flames some three or four times within the last six months. We have three Livery Stables, which are as well patronized as any other branch of business; one Free and Easy Saloon with a band of Minstrels, who discourse that kind of music, which "charms the savage breast," with all the other *feries*; and more Lager Beer Saloons, than you could shake a stick at in a good while, and we have three Bakery's, which, I believe, make out to supply our community with the staff of life.

It is asked by some, why we have such hard times in these sections of the mines where there is so much good mining. It is caused by men making bad calculations and entering into a number of heavy mining operations with limited capital. When they have got well under way in the "prospecting," but before they have got half way into the "pay dirt," their money is all gone, and they begin to go on "tick," in hope that they will soon be in and be able to pay up; but any one who has been in deep diggings two years knows how that terminates. It is like this: he gets into a "hard streak," is longer by some months than he expected to be, his creditors can't wait any longer, they threaten to sue him, take all he has got, sell it when money is scarce, and get enough to pay cost of outfit and five or ten per cent on the original bill, with all parties concerned much worse off than when the operation first started, with the credit of both parties much injured, by not being able to make prompt payment, thus we see whole communities, emptied, distressed and looking like the "last run of a Shad" or the "last Rose of Sumner," a *ferge* which, through the strong propensity to grasp more than they can handle, or do more business than they have capital for doing. And if one gets a little embarrassed and goes to his neighbor for help, that neighbor will get all the particulars of the case, and then refuse to help, because he can see that when the poor fellow is entirely broke up, and every thing put up under the hammer, there will be a grand chance for a speculation; so, he says within himself, "If I help him to keep up in business, I will lose the chance

to double my money at the benefit sale," and so he coolly replies that he is cramped in his money matters, (but I think he is cramped in his soul only,) therefore can not help him.

Now to remedy all this, we must stop the credit system, exercise more judgment and cool calculation, be less impatient for large fortunes rapidly gained; together with a proper regard for our own credit, and a just respect for the rights of others—a due degree of perseverance and close application to some legitimate business, coupled with a strict obedience to the words of wisdom—a pure and holy life—an earnest desire to do the will of God in all things, whatever he may command, and my word for it, one year would astonish the world with the wonderful results, for peace and plenty would abound throughout the land, and every one would have enough and to spare, and that it might be tried for one year.

Yours in the New and Everlasting Covenant.

S. G. HOODS.

FROM PLACER COUNTY.

PLACER CO., Cal., June 24th, '96.

BROTHER CANNON,

DEAR SIR: As an opportunity is presented I take pleasure in embracing the same to communicate a few fleeting thoughts to you. The weather is warm, and the scenery beautiful in the extreme, for all nature is wrapt in her floral robes and wears a smiling aspect. The fragrant and aromatic air delights the smell, exalts the mind, and fascinates the eye, as he waits upon every breeze its invigorating influence and the sweet toll of the feathered songsters, which merrily sit in the lofty boughs and whistle away a life of praise; while the eye can feast upon the untold numbers and varied hues of beautiful wild flowers which cover the mountains' side, and remind us that "fall may be a flower is born to blush unseen."

How many associations are brought to mind by viewing this lovely landscape, and how my mind incessantly wanders to the loved ones at home on the beautiful prairies of Illinois. I have been in this vicinity for two or three weeks, during which time I have had the pleasure of enjoying the company of brother G. P. Dykes, and have found him both interesting and instructive. I have spent about two years in the mines, and last fall became acquainted with the doctrine of the Saints and was baptized near Nevada, by the hands of Elder Dykes, on the 2d day of December, 1895, and am now going to forsake this golden land for ever, and seek a home in the valleys of the mountains among the servants of the Most High God. While traveling through the mines my mind has been deeply impressed with the gross wickedness and prejudice of the people, many of whom seem to have an eternal hatred against us, simply because popular opinion says that we are wrong, and they are content with hearing the evidence of our enemies without hearing ours. Why will men who are so zealous in the cause of virtue forsake its sacred shrine, and judge us by hearing one side of the question?

Virtue has been sought by the people from time immemorial; but alas! how rarely found. "Tis passing strange that so many intelligent men will devote their whole lives to study, to obtain this precious gem, and some of the most popular of the present age read through large libraries, write volumes, and lecture throughout the world, for the purpose of leading the people in the beautiful paths of virtue. Why will men spend so many golden moments, and destroy such admirable, exalted and mighty intellect in search of this sacred quality when they know that "discretion, or a just judgment of things is the parent of all virtue." Many of the leaders of all civilized nations have thrown aside this most excellent maxim and taken popular opinion as their guiding star, foolishly thinking that it will direct to the glittering streams of uncontaminated happiness. As well may a naval captain throw aside his useful compass, and without a rudder try to guide his vessel through the briny deep to the desired haven, as these so-called sages to lead the people through all the mazes of virtue by the glimmering and uncertain light of popular opinion. Christ, most of the Apostles and Prophets, Socrates, and nearly all of the good men of both ancient and modern times, have suffered martyrdom in all of his horrid forms by this cruel tyrant; yet men are called upon by learned divines, and what is better considered the imperative impulses of duty, to shape their conduct to suit his fantastic notions, and worship him as their God.

So long as men discard just judgment, and are guided by popular opinion, they will live in the deep, dark, and awful labyrinth of the most abominable idolatry; but if they will repent, they must throw themselves of their false religions, and throw them where the wicked will their idols—"to the moles and to the bats." When that happy period arrives we trust that men will attend to their own affairs and cease to invent false reports; then all will be Saints and lead that peaceable, quiet and virtuous life so characteristic of the people of God. Your most excellent STANDARD is heralded here we have been, with enthusiasm and delight, and I feel confident that it will prove a source of happiness to every subscriber.

Yours respectfully,

DAVID TAYLOR.

Items.

SHARPING AFFAIR IN THE HARBOR. As the bark *America* was leaving out of the Harbor on Wednesday evening, a difficulty occurred on board between a sailor named Harry Bryant, and the mate of the vessel, Mr. Collins, during which the latter was stabbed, it is feared, fatally. It appears that a portion of the men were ordered aloft, when Bryant, who was intoxicated, went into the forecastle and refused to work. The mate went down to force Bryant on deck, when the latter drew his sheath knife and inflicted the wound as above stated. The mate was taken to the U. S. Marine Hospital. Bryant has been arrested.

THE WAGON ROAD. A gentleman writing to us from Murphy's, (says the San Joaquin Republican), under date of 29th ult., says the contractors for the wagon road leading from Carson Valley to the Big Tree, are ready, and will be at work this week on the route.

SERENITY IN COLUMBIA. The ladies of Columbia are making an effort to have the stores in that place closed on Sunday.

MURKIN. The *Sonora Herald* of the 28th ult., that on Saturday night last, seven men were killed at a saloon, a suburb of Chinese Camp. From the rumors after regarding the affair, it appears that Sherman, the man who was killed, was very insulting to some Mexicans, who were diverting themselves with dancing and other amusements at the saloon. "Shooting and cutting" was soon the result, and Sherman lost his life. Considerable excitement followed, and some violent scenes were taken to drive out the Mexicans.

AN ARMY. Two men recently had a quarrel in their cabin, near Boff's ranch, Sierra county, in which one Patrick Corbett stabbed Leopold Langbein—not fatally, however.

SNOW AND RAIN. On Thursday last, June 26th, there was a snow storm at Rabbit Creek, Sierra co., and the snow lay upon the ground till next morning. At Shasta, the same day, it was cold, blustering, rainy and disagreeable.

ARRIVAL OF THE J. L. STEPHENS.

The steamship *John L. Stephens* arrived at Tuesday morning, 1st instant, bringing delegates from New York to June 6th, and fourteen days later from Europe, on the 26th of May.

AMATEUR SPORTS MEN AT WASHINGTON.

Immediately after the adjournment of Congress on May 23d, Preston S. Brooks, of South Carolina, a member of the lower House, entered the Senate chamber, and approaching the seat of Mr. Sumner, struck him a powerful blow with a cane, at the same time accusing him of libelling South Carolina, and his grey-headed relative, Senator Butler. Mr. Sumner fell from the effects of the blow, and Brooks continued beating him. Mr. Sumner soon recovered sufficiently to call for help, but no one intervened, and Brooks repeated the blow until Mr. Sumner was deprived of the power of speech. Some eye-witnesses state that Brooks struck him as many as twenty times on the head.

Mr. Sumner was sitting in an arm chair when the assault was made, and had no opportunity to defend himself. After his assailant desisted, he was carried to his room. Mr. Sumner has several severe but not dangerous wounds on his head. The cane used by Brooks was shattered to pieces by the blows.

Various opinions on the subject are expressed, many applauding and some denouncing the assault as a cowardly attempt to beat down freedom of speech.

When the attack was made there were probably fifty or twenty persons present, including Messrs. Crittenden, Foster, Toombs, Fitzpatrick, Murray, Morgan, and other members of Congress, together with Governor Gordon, several officers of the Senate and some strangers. The attack was sudden and unexpected; the first blow given him by Mr. Brooks, stunned him, and the thick gutta percha stick which was used by Mr. Brooks was broken into many pieces by the time the assault terminated. Messrs. Crittenden, Toombs, Murray and others interfered as soon as they could, and probably prevented further damage. The greatest excitement prevailed. Mr. Sumner sank perfectly unconscious to the floor, where he lay, bloody and dreadfully bruised, till raised by his friends. Mr. Sumner's physicians say his wounds are the most severe flesh ones they ever saw on a man's head, and deny his friends admission to him.

A day or two after there was an exciting discussion in the U. S. Senate on the Sumner affair. Senator Wilson pronounced the act of Mr. Brooks as cowardly, and Mr. Butler retorted by calling Mr. Wilson a liar. It is said that Brooks sent a challenge to Wilson on Tuesday evening, by Gen. Lane of Oregon.

An investigating committee, appointed by the Senate, reported the facts to the House, and a resolution was subsequently reported by a Committee to expel Mr. Brooks from his seat. Owing to the slim attendance, nothing had been done regarding it.

THE KANSAS WAR.

The news from Kansas is most disastrous. The New York papers devote a large share of their space to telegraphic dispatches and correspondence from the territory, filled with accounts of violence and bloodshed. It will be remembered that Mr. Reeder refused to obey Judge LeCompte's subpoena. When the United States Marshal for the Territory, Mr. Donaldson, was apprised of what had occurred, he summoned a posse, and announced his intention of executing the writs in his hand at whatever cost. The people of Lawrence became alarmed on learning that eight hundred armed men, bitterly inimical to them, were approaching that town, under the authority of the Federal Government, and they sent a deputation to assure the Marshal that if he would disband his monster posse they would assist him in the execution of his writ. He returned a derisive answer to their message; and they appealed in turn, to Col. Sumner, the officer in command of the U. S. troops, and to the Governor of Kansas, for protection. Col. Sumner was unable to move without orders from Governor Shannon, who refused to issue any.

THE NEWS AT LAWRENCE.

The Marshal's force arrived before Lawrence on the 21st ult., and Mr. Donaldson immediately sent a deputy with eight men into the town to execute four warrants of arrest. They having been made without resistance, the Marshal disbanded his posse. It was immediately, however, summoned by Sheriff Jones, (who seems to have miraculously recovered,) and that officer and some of the posse entered the town and demanded the arms of the inhabitants. Having received all of those not previously carried away, for the town was evacuated before the arrival of the posse by large numbers of the males and all the women and children—they planted some pieces of artillery before the Free State Hotel and fired upon that building until its destruction was effected; they then destroyed the presses and material of the two newspapers, burned down the house of Governor Robinson, and partially destroyed that of Mr. Brown, editor of the *Herald of Freedom*.

The *Boston Times*, (a Missouri paper,) of the 22d of May adds to its account of the affair—"During the excitement, a man attempted to run, was halted, but not stop—he was shot."

The Free State papers add that, "In nine days' operations of this law-and-order posse, exclusive of the outrages at Lawrence, fourteen men have been shot at, two killed, and two dangerously wounded. Horses, rifles, guns and knives have been taken from travelers met on the road, oxen plowing in the field have been seized and slaughtered, houses entered and rifled, and women treated with shocking barbarity."

U. S. troops are now to be quartered at Lawrence and Topeka.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

Telegraphic dispatches from Chicago announce the arrival there of Gov. Reeder, and Mr. Fogg, Secretary of the Committee of Congress. They escaped through Missouri with some difficulty, and it is pretended that Mr. Reeder was disguised as a steamboat hand. The accounts are so conflicting, so manifestly biased on either side, that it is difficult to ascertain the truth. The first report received, was that Lawrence had been razed to the ground; and the free state papers seemed to like it, and make the most of it. Gov. Robinson and a number of the prominent free state men are now detained for trial at Leavenworth and Frankfort.

ADMISSION OF KANSAS.

The House Committee on Territories has reported in favor of the admission of Kansas under the *Texas* (Free State) Constitution. Committee of the Senate has not yet reported.

THE NEW ORLEANS FIRE OF JUNE 24th.

The steamer *Saints*, Capt. Bentley, from Louisville, arrived this morning, having on board 170 men, who were going for Nicaragua. They are from Louisville and Hickman.

MILITARY ROUTE.

Mr. Weller presented the Wagon Road petition from California. The same Senator introduced a bill for the construction of a Military road from the West to the East, and another bill for the construction of a Military road from El Paso to Fort Yuma; and, in view of the detestable condition of the State in the event of a war, he is reported to be urging upon the Executive the necessity of accumulating large supplies of munitions of war there, and the War and Navy Departments are actively engaged in that work.

SUMMARY OF THE SENATE RECORDS AND VOTES CONCERNING

Mr. Crampston, the British Minister, Mr. Barclay, Consul at New York, Mr. Matthews, Consul at Boston, and Mr. Roser, Consul at Cincinnati, have been dismissed by the President, and all, with the exception of Mr. Matthews, have left for England, sailing on the 26th ult. The official notification was given on the 26th of May.

Mr. Marcy has issued an able State paper on this matter which gives full explanations of the whole diplomatic intercourse by which we are put in possession of a different negotiation by the British Government, to make a reference of the dispute, to a third Power. The attention of Lord Palmerston has been frequently called to the subject in Parliament, and he has on one or two occasions expressed a hope that he would soon receive the answer of the British Minister. The answer is now made by Mr. Marcy, who declines a reference of the general question, but submits a counter proposition, that the relationship of the Bay of Islands to Montserrat should be submitted to two competent individuals, men of science, who shall be qualified to decide that abstract point. The legal questions involved in the construction of the treaty Mr. Marcy reserves for negotiation, to its merits.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

The convention of Abolitionists have closed up their business at Syracuse by the nomination of Gerrit Smith, of New York, for President, and Samuel McMillan, Pennsylvania, for Vice-President.

The Democratic National convention assembled at Cincinnati at noon on Monday, June 2d. The New York *Herald* says:

Col. Medary, of Ohio, was selected as temporary chairman. Committees on Credentials, Organization and Platform, were chosen and the convention adjourned till ten o'clock on Tuesday. Of course these preliminary proceedings were not concluded without the usual uproar. As one stage the Boston delegates from Missouri who had been excluded from the hall, knocked down the door keepers and forcibly gained admittance. Bowie knives and revolvers were drawn, to the infinite terror of all peacefully disposed patriots present. No hostile however resulted from this demonstration.

Gen. John E. Ward, of Georgia, has been chosen by the Committee on Organization Chairman of the convention. The Democratic National convention at Cincinnati on Tuesday completed its organization by adopting the report of the Committee, recommending John E. Ward, of Georgia, for President, together with a Vice-President and Secretary from each State. The difficulty between the rival Missouri delegations was settled by the admission of the anti-Benton delegates. A motion to admit the delegates from the district of Columbia on the floor of the house was adopted, after considerable discussion.

European News.

The latest dates from Europe at New York are by the *Indian*, (Royal Canadian screw line), which arrived at Quebec on the 2d of June, having left Liverpool on the 21st of May. The *Africa*, at New York brought dates to the 17th.

The Queen has granted an amnesty to all political offenders, except to such as have forfeited their honor by escaping from their place of banishment. The Constantinople correspondent of the *London Times* announces that a treaty has been concluded between the United States and Persia, of a nature not satisfactory to British interests in Persia. Austria has offered to the French Emperor what, not long since, she denied to Louis Napoleon, viz., the remains of the Duke de Reichstadt, son of Napoleon the Great.

A British loan of five millions has been announced. Russia has commenced a new campaign against Circassia.

The relations between Sardinia and Austria are any thing but pacific. A rupture seems imminent. Russia has accepted the Danish proposition for a commutation of the Sound Dues, and England will probably accede.

Lord Palmerston is failing from the effects of gout. The Car has asked the nobility to consider in what way a change in favor of the war can be gradually prepared for.

The trial of the policeman, Palmer, was progressing in London, and created intense interest. It was attended by princes and nobility.

The Government of Spain is proceeding vigorously against the freedom of the press. The *Empress Eugenie* appeared in public on the 11th of May.

Syria is in an unsettled state, and Arabia is in rebellion, fifty thousand Arabs having taken up arms in favor of the Sheriff of Mecca, who refuses to obey an order for his recall.

From Nicaragua.

The following news of the movements of Walker is from the *Panama Star*, of June 16th: The British West India Mail steamship *Clyde* reached Aspinwall June 6th, with dates from Greytown to the 5th. There was no communication with Costa Rica, and consequently there are no mails from that Republic; a report was brought by the *Clyde* that a revolution had broken out among the Costa Ricans, but the correctness of this we very much doubt.

It is stated that Walker had sent a special commissioner to Salvador, to treat with that State, but that he was sent back immediately, without effecting any thing satisfactory.

A schooner with forces for the Walker army had arrived at Greytown from New Orleans. Several of Walker's army had come down to Aspinwall on the *Clyde*, in a most miserable condition. Col. Kinney remains in Greytown, and is making no progress towards improving his condition.

Affairs generally, so far as known, were in a wretched state throughout the country.

A law has been passed by the New Granada Congress and approved by the President of that Republic, imposing a heavy tax on all mail matter crossing the Isthmus. It is obvious that the object is to fleece the Government of the United States out of large sums of money, or force her to seek another international route over which to transport her mails. We presume the United States will hardly consent to its exactions.

FROM URUGUAY. The *Placerville American* says: From Col. L. A. Norton, who has just returned from Carson Valley, we obtain much interesting intelligence from the *Valleys of Western Utah*. The great immigration of Mormons, of which we have heard so much, heretofore as being on the way from Salt Lake, consisting of one hundred and ten families, and nearly as many wagons, with large numbers of cattle, their places of destination—the beautiful valleys of Washoe and Truckee.

Hon. Orson Hyde is erecting a few saw and grist mill in Washoe Valley, to be propelled by an over-shot wheel on one of the mountain streams that in its numbers and great beauty are found ever full and leaping to the valleys. Both mills will be in operation in a very few weeks.

No country can be more charming than these magnificent and fertile valleys, and none can excel it in its advantages for stock raising; while the accession of so large a number of people to their permanent homes in our immediate vicinity, all dependent upon this city as their only point of trade with California, cannot but tend greatly to increase the now rapidly improving trade of this city.

GRANDMOTHER. The *Yuba Times* says that M. J. W. Porter, a resident of Willamette Valley, O. T., arrived in town on Friday. He says that full one-third of the crops and vegetation of that valley was destroyed by grasshoppers when he left, and that there was no prospect of their recovery of these ravages. Considerable districts of country were entirely bare of vegetation.

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CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Wheat, No. 1, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 19

A Fur Trade Adventure.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

Colter, with the hardihood of a regular trader, had cast himself loose from the party of Lewis and Clark, in the very heart of the wilderness, and had remained to trap beaver alone on the best waters of the Missouri. Here he fell in with another trapper like himself, named Potts, and they agreed to keep together. They were in the very region of the terrible Black-foot, at that time thirsting to revenge the death of their companions, and knew that they had to expect no mercy at their hands. They were obliged to keep concealed all the day in the woody margins of the rivers, setting their traps at nightfall, and taking them up before day-break. It was a fearful risk to run for a few beaver skins, but such is the life of the trapper.

They were on a branch of the Missouri called Jefferson's Fork, and had set their traps at night about six miles up a small river that emptied into the fork. Early in the morning they ascended the river in a canoe to examine the traps. The banks on each side were high and perpendicular, and cast a shade over the stream. As they were softly paddling along, they heard the tramping of many feet upon the banks. Colter immediately gave the alarm of 'Indians!' and was for instant retreat. Potts scoffed at him for being frightened by the tramping of a herd of buffaloes. Colter checked his uneasiness and paddled forward. They had not gone much further, when frightful whoops and yells burst forth from each side of the river, and several hundred Indians appeared on either bank. Signs were made to the unfortunate trappers to come ashore. They were obliged to comply.

Before they could get out of their canoe, a savage seized the rifle of Potts, Colter sprang on shore, wrested the weapon from the hands of the Indian, and restored it to his companion, who was still in the canoe, and immediately pushed into the stream. There was a sharp twang of a bow, and Potts cried out that he was wounded. Colter urged him to come on shore and submit as his only chance for life; but the other knew that there was no prospect of mercy, and determined to die game; leveling his rifle he shot one of the savages dead on the spot. The next moment he fell himself, pierced with numerous arrows.

The vengeance of the savages was now turned upon Colter. He was stripped naked, and having some knowledge of the Blackfoot language overheard a consultation of the best mode of dispatching him, so as to derive the greatest amusement from his death. Some were for setting him up as a mark, and having a trial of skill at his expense. The chief however was for nobler sport. He seized Colter by the collar, and demanded if he could run fast. The unfortunate trapper was too well acquainted with the Indian customs not to comprehend the drift of the question. He was to run for his life, to furnish a kind of human hunt to his persecutors. Though in reality he was known to his brother hunters for swiftness of foot, he assured the chief he was a very bad runner. His stratagem gained some vantage ground. He was led by the chief into the prairie, about four hundred yards from the main body of savages and turned loose to save himself if he could.

A tremendous yell let him know that the whole pack of bloodhounds were in full cry. Colter flew rather than ran; he was astonished at his own speed; but he had six miles of prairie to traverse before he could reach Jefferson's Fork of the Missouri; how could he hope to hold out such a distance with the odds of seven hundred to one against him? The plain, too, abounded with prickly pear which wounded his naked feet. Still he fled on, dreading each moment to hear the twang of a bow and feel an arrow quivering at his heart. He did not even dare to look around, lest he should lose an inch of that distance on which his life depended. He had run nearly half way across the plain, when the sound of pursuit grew somewhat fainter, and he ventured to turn his head. The main body of his pursuers were a considerable distance behind him; several of the fastest runners were scattered in the distance; while a swift footed warrior, armed with a spear, was not more than a hundred yards behind him.

Inspired with new hope, Colter redoubled his exertions, but strained himself to such a degree that the blood gushed from his mouth and nostrils, and streamed down his breast. He arrived within a mile of the river. The sound of footsteps gathered upon him. A glance behind him showed his pursuer within twenty yards. Colter plucked up the pointed part, pinned the savage to the earth, and continued his flight. The Indians, as they arrived at their slaughtered companion, stopped to howl over him. Colter made the most of his previous delay, gained the skirts of the cottonwood bordering the river, dashed through it and plunged into the stream. He swam to the neighboring island, against the upper end of which the drift-wood had lodged in such quantities as to form a natural raft, under this he dived, and swam below water until he succeeded in getting a breathing place between the floating trunks of trees, whose branches and bushes formed a covert ser-

eral feet above the level of the water. The Indians as they came up plunged into the river and swam to the raft, passing and repassing, and seeking him in all directions. They at length gave up the search, and he then swam silently down the river, and made his escape.

IGNORANT ROBERT.—The London Athenaeum says: A correspondent, who is interested in autographs, sends us an account of a curious case of autograph collecting, which occurred in France some little time ago, although only recently brought to light. An ingenious rogue, being rather badly off, as rogues often are, hit upon a mode of replenishing his exchequer by means of a novel description of a begging letter. Feigning himself to be in the deepest mental distress, overwhelmed with an accumulation of agonizing miseries, which had driven him to absolute despair, he professed himself to be utterly disgusted with life, and on the point of terminating his troubles by committing suicide. In this state of mind he pathetically entreated the person to inform him confidentially what he really thought of the right of the overburdened wretch to 'shuffle off this mortal coil.' Having crowded into his letter all the touching and miserable words at his command, he wrote copies of it to many of the most distinguished persons in Europe. In due time answers came crowding in. Espartaco replied laconically, 'Sir, I do not advise you to kill yourself. Death is a bullet which we must all encounter, sooner or later, in the battle of life; and it is our part to wait for it patiently.'

Others—good-natured men—filled the four sides of their sheet of paper with the high teachings of lofty philosophy, or with sound religious advice—replete with studied argument and amiable eloquence. The answer of Lacordaire was a masterpiece of evangelical persuasion. He offered to confer with the poor despairing wretch, and entreated him, with the warmest sympathy, to dismiss forever from his mind all thoughts of his meditated crime. Such letters were the very things which the impudent rascal wanted. As soon as received, they were taken off to a dealer in autographs, who purchased them at prices proportioned to the notoriety of the writer, and the length of his effusion—five, ten, twenty, and even fifty francs a-piece. The trick was brought to light by a Collector chancing to buy three of the answers. Finding them all upon one theme, his curiosity was excited; he called upon the dealer to inquire into their history, and found that he had in his collection—all purchased in a few days—five-and-forty similar letters. The whole were secured at the price of six hundred francs. Amongst them were what the Collectors call 'admirable specimens' of Montalembert, Cardinal Antonelli, J. Fenimore Cooper, Xavier de Maistre, Sophia Gay, Abdel el Kader, Armand, Marrast, Alexander Humboldt, Tony, Johanna, Tagliani, Henri Heine, Alfred de Vigny, Rachel, Sontag, Charles Dickens, Emily Souvestre, George Sand, Jules Lacroix, and many others.

THE WONDERS OF THE MICROSCOPE.—The astonishing discoveries of Ehrenburg, a Prussian naturalist, have given a new aspect to this department of animated nature, even in a geological point of view. He has described seven hundred and twenty-two living species which swarm almost every where, even in the fluid of living and healthy animals in countless numbers. Formerly they were thought to be the most simple of all animals in their organization; to be, in fact little more than mere particles of matter endowed with vitality; but he discovered in them mouths, teeth, stomachs, muscles, nerves, glands, eyes, and organs of reproduction. Some of the smallest animalcules are not more than the fifty millionth part of an inch. In their modes of reproduction they are viviparous, oviparous, and gemmiparous. An individual of the Hydrate senta increased in ten days to one million, on the eleventh day to four millions, and on the twelfth day to sixteen millions.

In another case, Ehrenburg says that one individual is capable of becoming in four days one hundred and seventy billions; Leuwenhoeck calculated that one billion animalcules, such as occur in common water, would not altogether make a mass so large as a grain of sand. Ehrenburg estimates that five hundred millions of them do actually exist in a single drop of water.

In the Alps there is sometimes found a snow of red color; and it has been recently ascertained by M. Shuttleworth that the coloring matter is composed chiefly of Infusoria, with some plants of the tribe of Alga. And what is most singular is, that when the snow has been melted for a short time, so as to become a little warmer than the freezing point, the animalcules, because they cannot endure so much heat! A specimen of *rotifer* paper which fell from the sky in Courtland, in 1835, has been examined by Ehrenburg, and found to consist, like the red snow, of *Coufura* and *Infusoria*. Of the latter he found twenty-nine species. Surprising as these facts are, it will perhaps seem still more incredible that the skeletons of these animals should be found in a fossil state and actually constitute nearly the whole mass of soils and rocks, several feet in thickness, and extending over areas of many acres. Yet this, too has been ascertained by the same acute Prussian naturalist.

Three Jolly Husbands.

Three jolly husbands, out in the country, by the names of Tim Watson, Joe Brown and Bill Walker, sat late one evening, drinking at a village tavern, until being pretty well cored; they all agreed that each one, on returning home, should do the first thing that his wife told him, in default of which he should the next morning pay the bill. They separated for the night, engaging to meet again the next morning and give an honest account of their proceedings at home, so far as they related to the bill.

The next morning Walker and Brown were early at their post, but it was some time before Watson made his appearance. Walker began first:

"You see, when I entered my house, the candle was out, and the fire gave but a glimmer of light, I came very near walking into a pan of batter that the paucakes were to be made of in the morning. My wife, who was dreadfully out of humor, said to me sarcastically:

"Bill, do put your foot in the batter!"

"Just as you say, Maggy," said I, and without the least hesitation I put my foot into the batter, and then went to bed.

Next Joe Brown told his story:

"My wife had already retired into our usual sleeping room which adjoins the kitchen, and the door of which was ajar; not being able to navigate perfectly, you know, I made a dreadful clattering among the household furniture, and my wife, in no very pleasant tone, bawled out:

"Do break the porridge pot!"

"No sooner said than done. I seized hold of the blade of the pot, and striking it against the chimney jamb, broke it into a hundred pieces. After this exploit I retired to rest, and got a curtain lecture all night for my pains."

It was now Tim Watson's turn to give an account of himself, which he did with a very long face, as follows:

"My wife gave me the most unlucky command in the world, for I was blundering up stairs in the dark, when she cries out:

"Break your neck—do Tim!"

"I'll be cursed if I do, Kate," said I, as I gathered myself up, "I'd sooner pay the bill."

"And so, landlord, here's the cash for you, and this is the last time I'll ever risk five dollars on the command of my wife."

NEW WAY OF APPLYING LEECHES.—"Well, my good woman," said the doctor, "how is your husband to-day? Better, no doubt."

"Oh, yes, surely," said the woman. "He is as well as ever, and gone to the field."

"I thought so," continued the doctor. "The leeches have cured him. Wonderful effect they have. You got the leeches, of course."

"Oh, yes, they did him a great deal of good, though he could not take them all."

"Take them all! Why, my good woman, how did you apply them?"

"Oh, I managed nicely, said the wife, looking quite contented with herself. "For variety sake, I boiled one half, and made a fry of the other. The first he got down very well, but the second made him very sick. But what he took was quite enough," continued she, seeing some horror in the doctor's countenance, for he was better the next morning, and to-day he is quite well."

"Umph," said the doctor, with a sapient shake of the head, "if they have cured him that is sufficient, but they would have been better applied externally."

The woman replied that she would do so the next time; and I doubt not that if ever fate throws a score of unfortunate leeches into her power again, she will make a poultice of them.

"As" so your'e going out to the Aist Hingies, my darlint Mrs. Maroney?" said an old Irish croon to a young wife of a soldier about to embark for Madras.

"I've been in them furrin parts meself, and well do I remember the tormints I went thro' night and day with the muskaters. They have long suckers hanging down from their heads, and they'll draw the life blood out of ye before ye can say 'payse'."

This terrifying account lived in the memory of the young woman; the vessel made Madras roads, the decks were soon crowded—all hands delighted at the sight of land—Mrs. Maroney among the rest; but her joy was of short duration; for on the shore she perceived an elephant; horror-struck at the sight, and in breathless agitation, she approached the mate, exclaiming, with uplifted hands,

"Holy mother! is that a muskater?"

As individual having been convicted of a capital crime, upon slight evidence, the Judge proceeded to pass judgment: "Prisoner at the bar! You have been found guilty, by a jury of your own countrymen, of a crime which subjects you to the punishment of death. You say you are innocent; the truth of this assertion I know only to yourself and God. It is my duty to leave you for execution. If guilty, you richly deserve the fate that awaits you; if innocent, it will be a gratification to feel that you are hanged without such a crime on your conscience. But in either case you will be delivered from a world of care!" Consolatory, that!

It is said that the wearing of small bonnets induces neuralgia and other ails.

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WE HAVE received, and have on hand, the following works, imported by Elder P. P. Pratt—Illustrative of the doctrines of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints: they can be had by applying at the office of THE WESTERN STANDARD, 115 1/2 Montgomery Street.

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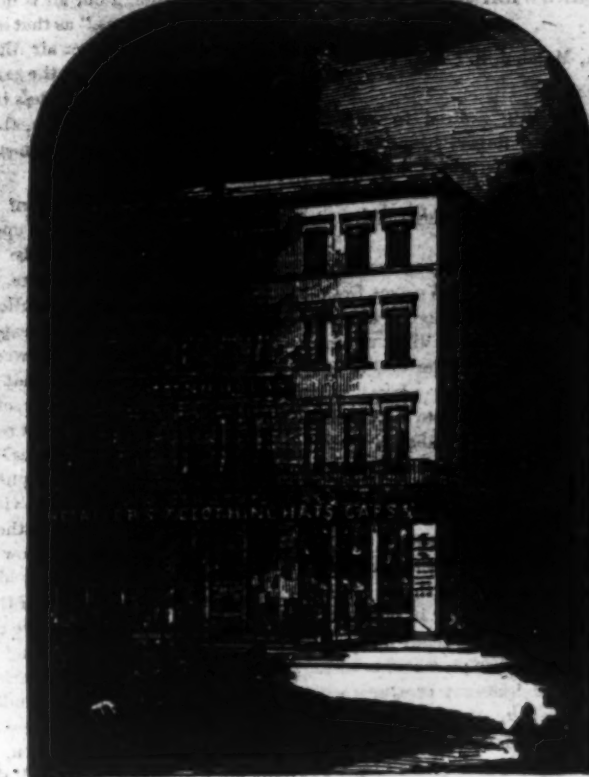
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